CLAUSTROPHOBIA

30H!3

[Verse 1: Sean Foreman]

Cold coffee

Drive slow

Watch the houses disappear row by row

Head hurts

Sweatshirts

Eyes to the ground; a town of introverts

Cold sweat

Get sold

Want the serotonin to come home

Wake up, no luck

Telling time by lines of beer in my cup[Pre-Chorus: Sean Foreman]

Take away all my fun

You know you can tie a noose around my tongue

You're mad at the wheel driving

My mind is drunk

The focus is gone[Chorus: Sean Foreman]

Claustrophobia

The walls are slowly closing in

This town has a hold of us

The closet's heavy at my skin

Now my conscience is leaving

The words are for speaking

There's no one to speak them to

Claustrophobia

The walls are slowly closing in [Verse 2: Sean Foreman]

Matchbox, padlocks

In the shopping bag 'cross the parking lot

Small clouds, leave mouth

See the shadow stretching till the light runs out[Pre-Chorus: Sean Foreman]

Take away all my fun

You know you can tie a noose around my tongue

You're mad at the wheel driving

My mind is drunk

The focus is gone

The focus is gone[Chorus: Sean Foreman]

Claustrophobia

The walls are slowly closing in

This town has a hold of us

The closet's heavy at my skin
Now my conscious is leaving
The words are for speaking
There's no one to speak them to
Claustrophobia

The walls are slowly closing in[Bridge: Nathaniel Motte]

I always hoped that you could just stay dead

Radioactive in your crown of lead

Deep underneath the pillars of this bed

Yeah I always hoped that you would just stay dead[Chorus: Sean Foreman]

Claustrophobia

The walls are slowly closing in
This town has a hold of us
The closet's heavy at my skin
Now my conscious is leaving
The words are for speaking
There's no one to speak them to
Claustrophobia
The walls are slowly closing in

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/